SHAKER COLLECTION

Item 317

Journal of events, 1850-51, for Union Village, Ohio

Union Village, Ohio

Our beloved Ministry with Malinda Buchanan in company started for Pleasant Hill and South Union Last Tuesday Sept 30.

October 5th 1852 Sabbath. Staying at the Office to take another 4 weeks tour Saturday Oct. 11. White Water visiters started home. Oct 23. another company of White Water visiters arrived here viz. Nickols Daniels Robert Richey Charles Herlman John Hobert Elizabeth Gas Eliza Hobert Lucretia Hobert Hannah Morrison. Oct. 30. White Water visiters started home.

November. 2nd Sabbath. Last 4 weeks worked at the Office. Had visiters and hired hands all the time excepting the last day which kept me so busy that I didn't get one hour at a time for myself the whole tour. One of the most important things that occurd during my Office tour was that the last week robbers broke into the Office in search of money but got none it having been removed before bedtime They broke open the drawers where the money was generally kept. Scattered the papers about the floor &c. Lideon hearing their noise stepped to the door when escaped from the window which they had broken to get in

November 2nd Sabbath. Went in the kitchen in the bake room with Eliza Hunt and Rachel Stafford.

November 30. Sabbath. Came out of the kitchen tired and almost sick The most grievious thing to me that occurd during my last kitchen tour is that the 19th day of last month Eldress Sally came in the kitchen and calld me aside and told me that Mary Ann Liddil had concluded the day before to go away with her world relations and that she refused to come to the Office and said that her frends were coming after her early the next morning Eldress Sally said that every one in the family that she heard say any thing about Mary Ann gave her the name of a very clever agreable girl and were crossd to part with her and Eldress Sally said that Mary Anns Elders nor any of the rest brought any accusations against her and they couldn's really account for her down fall only that she had been in a very stuped state along time in relation to spiritual things.

[Union Village] Ohio,

1851
February 16th 1st Sabbath. Last week mended one day for a brother ironed one day and made two jackets one very large with four pockets in it and had to be altered a good deal.

Come let us walk through the grave yard
The sun is down and we are tired
And view the place as we pass through
Where I may lie and so may you
Besides I have two sisters there
And other friends that's most as near
And if you're afraid to not
Then will pass through that lonely spot

That often from the windows high
I've sat and viewed with solemn eye
Knowing a victim I must be
To that sad Gate so far from me (to love)
Though time is filld with sorrows deep
Which oft has caused me sore to weep

over

I do not wish my days to end
While I have one remaining friend

Could I like Byron Pope or Watts
With acuteness draw my inmost thoughts
I'd tell you now in simple verse
My feelings which you might rehearse
While round these graves with thee I walk
Can see thee now and hear thee talk
But yet before the morning sun
Thy breath might fail thy race be run

Must we to dust and ashes fall
Is this the certain doom of all
Must we in this cold grave yard lie
The thought has caused me oft to sigh
Friends and relations here do sleep
Within this sod so cold and deep
That could I with them now commune

I'd try to learn my future doom

I'd ask them many questions too
About that world to us so new
If trees and houses there do stand
And rivers flow and rivelets bend
If spirits there can see and talk
Or at their leisure fly or walk
If fruits do grow and flowers bloom
And send forth odors and perfume

They say this world a shadow is
Of what is to come and the true bliss
That's for the righteous saint below
Who to that happier land will go
If so why should I them complain
Or dread the momentary pain
'Tis short ills pangs will soon be o'er
And I'll have them to meet no more

Why murmur at the common lot
It may be years and it may not
I will not fill my heart with gloom
Though it should be my present doom
For there's a sweet and happier shore
Where we'll all meet to part no more
Beyond the regions of the dead
Wherein the sting of death's no dread

Here lies my sisters side by side
The sod from me their face hide
Come walk around their grave with me
You loved them nearly equally
Nine years ago is what I think
Or not much over that precinct
The eldest bid farewell in love
And said, I've a happier home above

We parted, I speak not of the pain.

Which I neir want to taste again
Theirs is the love no time can chill
Though here they lie so cold and still
Could I with thee my sister * talk (* Catharine)
And through yon Forest with thee walk
Let me forbear this cannot be
Thy face nor Form I cannot see

Farewell my once beloved Friends
I'll go and leave thee here behind
Farewell kind Friends I bid adieu
Until in heaven I meet with you
Thy grave 'tis true I now can see
But that's not much comfort to me
For still and silent thou dost lie
Which only causes me to sigh

I've wept upon this solemn spot
With sorrow that I've neir forgot

Though I did weep it was in vain
It did not bring them back again
Tho many Friends yet left behind
If I am not deceivd or blind
So I'll not murmur nor complain
I hope to see you all again

The years I've spent are twenty four
And should I see as many more
My faltering feet with speed shall run
The narrow path and that alone
When I recall past days to mind
And view the trouble that I'm in'rnid
My youthful heart with grief and pain
I do not wish them o'er again

The preceding verses were composed by Susanna M^c Brady in '49 on the occasion of having passid through the grave yard one summer evening on returning from a visit at the West families with Martha Scott.

January 25th The last four weeks have been spent as follows
The first Monday milked night and morning and folded clothes in the forenoon afternoon began a thick cloth frock Tuesday ironed Wednesday sewed on my frock Thursday kept the yearly sacrifice The remainder of the week finished my frock and mended a pair of trousers. Second week washed and ironed made a gown and finished the surtout I had on hand, worked on it a day and a half. Third week washed and ironed and, began a surtout, sewed three days on it. the forth day mended a very bad jacket and a frock The forth week sewed on my surtout Monday Tuesday Wednesday finished my surtout all but making the sleeves and trimming off. Wednesday evening had a sorrel plaster put on that bad sore that had troubled me so long. Thursday folded clothes part of the forenoon and read a little grammar thro' Friday mended an old frock, carried chips for the aged sisters, fixed the girls' work and read a little history thro' thro by setting up till eleaven at night. Saturday made what preparations I could for the kitchen.

January 25th Sabbath. Went in the kitchen in the dining room with Julia Hampton and Rachel Stafford. on the brethrens' table

February 1st Saturday. John Walthorn My mother's brother came to see me.

February 22nd Sabbath. Came out of the kitchen. and am asked to take the washing with Kitty Ann Miller.

"What conscience dictates to be done
Or warns me not to do
This teach me more than hell to shun
And more than heaven pursue."

February 29th Sabbath. Last Monday washed Tuesday ironed Wednesday mended an old pair of faced gloves in the forenoon afternoon sick with the headache Thursday sewed on my drugged gown Friday mended a coat and mended two moth eaten gowns for one of the aged sisters and worked the button holes in a jacket Saturday sewed for one of the girls while she did my work at the wash house.

February 25th Milton Liddil from Independence Missouria a cousin of mine with another cousin from Lebanon came to see me I lived and played with Milton from my first remembrance until he left here by the persuasion of his Father in 1838 in the eleventh year of his age When I was told that Milton wanted to see me I felt my former affections for him so strongly that after a little reflection I thought if went it would made me unhappy and if I didn't go I would feel bad but of the two evils I would choose the least, Not to go. and again I thought as I never had conversed with a turnback perhaps I would be better off never to do it.

"Whenever my busy thoughts do roam
On things that are abroad
I feel contented with my home
And thankful to my God."

March 7th Sabbath. Last Monday washed Tuesday ironed Wed. finished my gown Thursday commenced another gown

Friday sewd on my gown in the Forenoon afternoon wok
at the wash house Saturday worked at the wash house.

March 14th Sabbath. Last Monday washed Tuesday ironid and
spun a mop Wednsday sewd on my gown Thursday
Betsey being sick she asked me to stay with the children
that day And two or thee of the girls being sick it kept
me pretty busy tending to them In the afternoon I car-
ried two of the worst of them to the nurse room. And
then the little girls came from the second order to have
a visit with our girls and between sickness and play I
got but little time to sew. Friday finished my gown in
the Forenoon afternoon worked at the wash house making
lye and helping one of the sisters about making hominy.
Saturday worked at the wash house and mangling room
pretty much all day prepairing for washing mangling &c.
besides doing chores. Nearly every time I went out of
doors somebody asked me to do something which kept me
busy till night.

December 5th Henry Forston came from White Water to make this place his home he is about 23 years of age and he is expected at present to tend the grist mill.

December 11th. There has been quite a change in our family among the brethren. Br. Athamar Johnson and Moses Miller have gone to the Office Br. Clark Volentine and William Jennings are the family Deacons Samuel Losey still continues the farm Deacon and has moved down stairs with the rest. Br James Amphlet and Oliver C Hampton have gone to the second Order to live. James to take care of the cows and Oliver the boys. Br Edwin Burnham has moved in No. 15 to take the youth boys in Oliver's place Br. William Redmon has moved out of the deacons' room into No 13 and is expected to take the garden. Levi Mc. Semar is to take charge of the wash house affairs. and Joseph Francis takes the cows at the North house in James' place.

One of the prophets observed once I think that, "Without changes it was impossible to keep the fear of God" So I hope that will be under a blessing.

1851

December 27. Sabbath. The last four weeks have been spent as follows washed and ironed nearly made two petticoats made a gingham apron a thin neck handkerchief a thick jacket. besides writing some one day to send to the East for Elder John One day paced a pair of mittens and packed a pair of old trousers Spent one half day at the Office in looking and practicing on a sewing machine that a yankee brought. Elder John liked it and so did Samuel Tuttle (the taylor) and so did I and a few others The brethren have bought the wright and say they will buy two or three soon. The third week washed and ironed Wednsday began a surtout and mended a surtout the next day sewed on my surtout and patched an old pair of trousers the next two days sewed on my surtout. The fourth week washed and ironed Wednsday sewed on my surtout Thursday kept Christmas Friday sewed on my surtout Saturday sewed on a warmal. I have had a large sore sed wort on the ball of my fore finger on my right hand since last spring which has hindered me about sewing.

February 23rd Sabbath. The following is an account of the sewing done in the large shop in seven weeks commencing the first of January 69 pair of trousers 32 jackets 25 frocks 11 shirts 3 coats 3 wrappers 3 gowns 1 surtout

The deaconess gave the sisters that worked in the large shop last week to work for themselves which was the first week that I have worked for myself since I livid in the family, during five years and upwards.

Last wash day we used a liquid for washing that brother Caleb Dyer sent as a present stating that he thought we would like it that they used it This liquid proved very effectual for every thing but the shirts of which the streaks in the collars and wristbands seemed to be set in never to come out we rubbed our fingers out but couldn't demolish the streaks We finally concluded that they were stained with wood as the brethren had been working with timber the week before. The washing was done with eight hands and notwithstanding the shirts we were nearly all highly in favor of the liquid. Abraham bought a barrel of Salt of Soda last week for washing which he believed to be the same of the liquid only not dissolvid, this (salt of soda) was tried week before last but there not being enough of it to do the washing

according to a receipt taken from the "Ohio Cultivator" was not considered to have a fair trial.

Malinda Buchanon just now stepped to the door and asked me to milk mrs tour

March 1st Saturday. To-day we are keeping Mother Ann's birth day

March 2nd Sabbath. Last monday washed Tuesday ironed Wednsday commenced making jackett again Martha Scott is working with me at an apprentice She will be 24 years old in june next This I consider a privilege Martha's company is always pleasing and agreeable to me No one's more so I have lived in the same family with her ever since I have been amongst believers (16 years in january last) and the greater part of the time in the same room and slept in the same bed and there never has a cross word passed between us nor an unkind feeling that I know of Martha is a person of superior faculties I think She is the best weaver among the sisters and can sew as nice as I can She is a good kitchen hand a good washer a very nice ironer and whatever else she goes at She is very industrious and interested about business of every kind Her natural disposition I know might be said

to be one of the finest in this world She never repulses a person a kindness let her circumstances be what they may and she never has any thing too nice or too good to lend to or divide with others whatever she can do for, or give to any one in need goes as freely as a "current down stream" I have often thought that I believed almost every body was a little selfish but Martha Scott.

March 9th Last week ironed and made two jackets. and milked.

March 10th Monday. Peter Boyd and Oliver & Hampton started for St Louis to collect money I understand One man a merchant is said to be owing a thousand dollars who is liking to break from damages done by a great fire in that city last fall This merchant is a man that believers here have dealt with for several years and the brethren say he has always been very trusty and honest in his dealings and punctual to paying his debts until this time.

March 12th Wednsday. Samuel Leard and Susan his wife left believers having rented a house about a mile from believers and moved into it taking none of their children but the baby.

March 15th Saturday. This afternoon Samuel Lizard came to see his children He told the office sisters when he first came upon their inquiring of him what he was going to do about his children – That he didn't want them nor his wife either – that he would rather have his whole family here but as Susan couldn't be satisfied he felt under obligations to take care of her He pretty soon went over to the nurse room to see his sick child William. William has been confined to his bed since the first of February and the brethren have watched with him attentively every night until the last week past

He was taken with a very severe pain in his leg and a pain in his head He was unwell days together and wasn't expected to live His disorder was undetermined what I understood. He is better but his leg is badly swollen yet and he can't walk across the the room without help. Lizard after seeing his sick child a while sent for his daughter and then went out and hunted up the boys where they were to work and brought his oldest son away with him and took him up in the nurse room.

His three oldest children now being present and after some conversation he asked them if they didn't want to go away with him

they began to cry and told him they didn't want to go away he then told them that their mother wanted them and he was coming after them the next monday and they needn't cry or make any fuss about it He then started home taking Benjamin with him.

On the morning of the same day (March 15th) Charles D Hampton accidently fell from the top of the cellar stairs to the bottom head foremost at the St House. He is badly hurt but is not considered dangerous The greatest distress seems to be in his right shoulder.

March 16th Sabbath. Washed and ironed and made two jackets last week.

I saw Benjamin Leard today (March 16th) in meeting but knew not how it happend till since meeting I asked Elder Lr. and was told that he came back by permission to wait till the rest of the family went and that he said that he would about as leave go as not that his mother was coming back next August.

While I view the beauties round me Lively birds and Forest trees
Houses meadows lakes and rivers Also kind humanity
Why should death to me be welcome Sought among pleasant joys
Sweet contentment peace of conscience All of which I do enjoy

'Tis not fear of death that makes me Bound to earth and thereto
There'll be thousands for to meet me When from time I'm called to go
I believe that I'll be seated In a pure and sweet abode
With delicious fruits be treated Worship round the throne of God

No laborious work performed All is joy and gentleness
This is heaven if right informed There is true abiding bliss
Instrumental music sounding Sweet melodious loud and clear
All is in that place abounding Lively mirth and happy cheer

Tho' that land is free from sorrow And no anguished heart is there
Yet I would not die tomorrow Should I reach that land so fair
I am willing and contented Here to stay a thousand years
I have never yet repented That I entered on this sphere

Why should I now grieve or murmur Fill my few allotted years
With continued cries and sorrow Discontent and falling tears
Nay forbid it it is but nonsense God has placed me on this shore
I'll be happy now in this time Glorify him evermore

Altho' I have had some trouble Like ten thousand others have
Yet it goeth like a bubble And I'm glad that now I live
Yet I know the day it hastning Death will come in all his form
For this mortal frame is wasting To death's call I must conform.

by Susanna M Brady.

March 19th Wednesday. This forenoon I saw Samuel Liard coming out to the nurse room with Israel (Trotter caretaker of the boys) and Benjamin. Liard now sent for Margaret and he was given the room with his children alone Israel stepped into the Sisters' room to wait to hear the conclusion. He said that it depended entirely upon the childrens' choice whether they went or stayed. In the course of a few minutes Liard came to the door and told Israel that the children had concluded to go, and that he was going to the West (Brant)

to get a carriage. In the course of the afternoon he came up into the nurse room for William. The sisters gave him a cloak and he wrapped him up and started accompanied by Abiathar (Bobbit the doctor) to the carriage. Upon the sisters enquiry Abiathar said that Liard expressed his thanks for his attention to his child very decently.

March 23rd Sabbath. Last Monday washed Tuesday ironed Wednsday sick in the nurse room and during the week made a jacket.

March 26th. Wednsday. Henry Reynolds turnd his back to the way of God and sought refuge in Babylons dark regions He was 24 years old this month. He was a sensible acute Jaculized young man and was calculated to do a great deal of good among believers if he had been willing to bear his cross and make the sacrifice required.

March 30. Sabbath. Last week entered upon another milking tour and upon a tour of cleaning the meeting house. Washed and ironed and made two jackets.

"Keep away keep away Let my spirit have rest
All ye vanishing Follies Which tend to molest
And to hinder my progress In Heaven's high way
From my soul From my soul Keep away keep away."

March 30. Sabbath. (Ruth Darrow just now stepped in & said that A. Rier and Oliver had got home and Oliver was gone to the nurse room sick.

March 31st Monday. Girls' school began and Samuel Shurdt took his family and went off into the world somewhere. Two of his children were living here Emily and Charles. Emily was a clever easy disposition'd child and the sisters generally, loved her.

April 2nd Wednesday. Emeline Lockwood and I went to the West Brick to get some pepper seed. We got there at 7 o'clock in the A.M. and started home at nine

April 3rd Thursday. Mathew Carter arrived here with Ezra Sherman and George Rubush. Ezra and George have come to help build an

addeliton to the South House kitchen. Br. Mathew attended meeting with us on the same evening and he talked and acted just like a good believer ought to. He started home the next morning.

April 5th Friday. Watervliet visiters arrivd here. viz. David Eastwood Jane Ducker Francel Aspenall Phebe Jane Ducker. Phebe Jane is left at the Second Family and it is expected she will make her home there.

April 6th Sabbath. Last week ironid and made two jackell.

April 6th Sabbath. A great deal of last years sewing having been left over till this year and so much of this years sewing to be done also - The deaconesses set all of the sisters in the Family apart to sew and work for the brethren the first of January last (1851) excepting Polly Hunt and Solome Dennis Malinda Buckanon (the first deaconess) milked one tour after another so as not to have the sewers hinderd and she seemd willing to do every choar that was was to be done herself rather

than to have a sewer hinderd any space of time. Every thing was contrivd in such a manner as to make the sewers feel the burden and interest of the sewing. It was hurry hurry hurry all the time till it semid that the very atmosphere was filld with hurry hurry. For my part I havnt spent one hour since the date spoken of in reading nor in doing any choars whatever until last ironing day when I mended some. During the long winter evenings I sewed by lamp light the greater part of the time. The time of year has now come for the sisters to be calld off for other business and the sewing company is reducd to three or four However the brethrens woollen sewing is nearly done There is but four jackets to begin that I know of.

As I have nothing particular to write today and can think of nothing I want to read much I have concluded to write the following, which is an account of the sewing done in the large shop commencing January 1st (1831). The preceding weeks work was written down at the close of every week and kept hanging up in the shop principally to stimulate the girls to hurry.

1st Week

Malinda Watts 3 shirts
Denisa Houston 1 frock
Elizabeth Farr. 2 "
Sarah jane Baty 2 "
Sophina Taylor 3 pair of trousers
Lucinda Hogue 1 pair of "
Olive Hogue 1 pair " "
Mariah Grahams 3 jackets
Mitty Ann Miller 1 "
Susan Siddil 1 coat
Mariah Myers 1 gown
Rachel Stafford 1 gown
Ellen Safford 1 "

2nd Week.

Denisa 2 frocks
Elizabeth 2 "
Sarah jane 2 "
Susan 1 coat and 1 jacket
Ann Mariah 1 wrapper
Sophina 2 pair of trousers
Rachel 2 " " "
Lucinda 1 " " "
Olive 1 " " "
Mariah 2 jackets
Mitty 1 "
Ellen 1 "

3rd Week

Denisa 2 frocks
Elizabeth 2 "
Sarah jane 2 "
Mariah 2 jackets
Mitty 1 "
Ellen 1 "
Susan partly made a surtout
Rachel 2 pair of trousers

Mary Lockwood 2 pair of trousers
Lucinda 1 " " "
Olive 1 " " "

4th Week

Mariah 2 jackets
Milly 1 "
Ellen 1 " a jacket
Susan finished last weeks surtout & made
Denisa 2 frocks
Elizabeth 2 "
Sarah Jane 1 "
Mary 1 "
Rachel 1 pair of trousers
Lucinda 1 " " "
Olive 1 " " "

5th Week

Denisa 2 pair of pine wale trousers.
Lucina 3 pair of pine bale trousers
Marietta 1 " " " "
S Brady 2 " " " "
M J Stafford 1 " " " "
Lucinda 1
Mary Ann 1 coat 1 pair of trousers
Mary 1 frock button holes
Susan 2 jackets & worked 12 surtout
Rachel 1 jacket

6th Week

Denisa 3 pair of trousers
Elcey 2 " " "
Ruth Brown 1 " "
Lucina 4 " "
Mary Ann 4 " "
Susanna 3 " "
Mary Jane 1 " "
Lucinda 2 " " "

Susan 3 jackets
Rachel 2 "

7th Week

Denisa 3 pair of trousers
Elcey 2 " " "
Ruth 1 " " "
Lucina 1 " " "
Mary Ann 3 " " "
Susanna 2 "
Mary 1 wrapper
Malinda Watts 3 pair cotton
Alby Clark 1 " "
Susan 2 jackets
Rachel 1 "
Milly 2 "

8th Week

Mary Ann Jennings 1/2 a jacket
Martha Scott 1 "
Susan 1 "
Elcey 1 "
Mary Jane 1
Mariah Graham 1 Frock
Susanna Brady 1 pair of trousers

9th Week

Mariah 2 Frocks
Susanna 1 "
Sophina 1 "
Elcey 1 "
Mary Ann 1/2 jacket
Susan 2 "
Martha 1 "
Mary Jane 1

10th Week

Mariah 2 Grocks
Sophina 1 "
Ann Mariah 1 "
Elcey 1 jacket
Mary Ann 1½ "
Susan 2 "
Susanna 1 "
Martha 1 "
Mary jane 2 "

11th Week

Mariah 3 Grocks
Ann Mareah 2 "
Susanna 1 "
Martha 1 "
Sophina 1 "
Susan 1 jacket

12th Week

Lucina 2 jackets
Susan 2 "
Martha 1 "
Rachel 1 "
Milly 1 "
Ellen 1 "
Ammariah 1 Grock

13th Week

Lucina 1 jacket
Mariah 3 "
Susan 2 "
Rachel 1 "
Ellen 1 "

By adding up the above we get the amount of
70 pair of trousers
20 shirts, 3 gowns
62 jackets
43 Grocks
3 wrappers
1 surtout
3 coats.

Of these I have made 18 jackets 4 coats 1 surtout, but two of these coats I made before I went in the kitchen. I will have milked two tours when this one is finished.

Susanna C. Siddall Jr.
Born June 4. 1824.
Warren County
Ohio

April 13th Sabbath. Last Monday washed Tuesday ironid Wednesday cleand door yards Thursday wrote songs in the A.M. to send away and the P.M. I spent principally at the Ministers' shop Friday made a substantial cap Saturday cleand the meeting house and pressd and dressd off several jackets and such like chears.

"Though many trials daily rise
Unseen before and all that
Yet they who still have open eyes
Will see its right for all that
For all that and all that
They stumble not at all that."

April 20. Sabbath. Last Monday washed Tuesday ironid Wednesday mended a frock & pair of trousers Thursday washed and mended a frock and pair of trousers Friday mended a jacket and send on a dragged gown for myself Saturday finished my gown and made what preparation I could for the kitchen.

April 20. Sabbath. Went in the kitchen to work in the Cook Room with Martha Scott

May 17th Sabbath. Came out of the kitchen very tired. Several changes and new things occurd during our kitchen tour but the most important thing or which felt the most important to me was the Buckeye Steam Cook Stove which came in the kitchen May third. We have been using it for two weeks are altogether suited with it. The potatoes are about gone The brethren told us we might use them as fast as we pleasd on account of their rotting so fast. From one pail of peeld potatoes we generally got about three pails full of fragments or more They were principly what is calld Irish Bowls the most delicious potatoe we have.

May 25. Sabbath. Last week washed one day and ironed two and the remainder of the week mended and altered old jackets besides tending a General at the second Order. viz Polly Patterson. She left the shop after 4 oclock P. M. on Friday last and carried up a load of wood and made a fire in her room and started

down stairs for something but her breath failing her she sat down and not being to speak rapped on the banisters till some one came to her assistance she was then carried to her room and died before 5 o'clock the same evening.

May 25 Sabbath. This evening Br. John was to singing meeting and forbade any more new song from other societies being introduc'd in our singing meetings until all the singers in this family got a new song each or more than one

June 1st Sabbath. Last Monday washd and spun a mop Tuesday ironed Wednsday mended old frocks and trousers &c. Thursday, Friday, Saturday, went to the mill to set card teeth. Finishd.

June 8th Sabbath. Last Monday washed Tuesday ironed Wednsday commenced a fine gown for myself (light streaked two & two) Thursday went to the Mill to wash wool Friday sewd on my gown in the A. M. P. M. went to the South House to gather stranberries Saturday sewd on my gown.

June 16th Sabbath. Last Monday Tuesday went to the Mill to wash wool Wednsday washd Thursday ironid Friday sick with the Lutteny Dislemper not able to do hardly any thing The weather had been unusually cold for the time of year and a very bad dislemper had been prevailing for several weeks past and a great part of the family have been attacted severely with it.

For the last 5 weeks I have been washing wool picking wool washing ironing making sheels, nearly made a linsly frock, and such like things until the last two days Friday and Saturday which I spent in working for myself.

July 13th Sabbath. Went in the kitchen in the bake room with S Baly and S Brady.

August 10th Sabbath. Staying in the kitchen another tour and working on the brethrens' table with Eleanor Ross and Julia Hampton We set for 40 brethren at the first table and 31 at the second 18 of them are boys with Israel. I tend both tables & help Julia. Eleanor helps the bakers. The most important thing that occurd last

tour or what I felt the most important to me was the last Thursday Susanna was sick and Sarah and I sent her away pretty early in the day and did the work ourselves and Sarah was very unwell herself which made me feel like doing every thing I could to favor her and I was so tired that I couldn't sleep hardly any all that night The next morning early Sarah went to the nurse room sick and Susanna came back with the tooth ache and by some means she made a mistake in mixing her raisen her bread set in the closet till after 2 o'clock without raising any Vincey and her then threw in a pan and worked in a tea cup full of Soda and a tea cup full of creamor tarter and put it in the oven to bake but when it came out it was sad & sour and fit for no body to eat.

Susanna then told me she was going to the nurs room that she was able to stay no longer. Here I was left alone with work enough for three good hands to do. pie was scarce and nothing but this batch of bread to depend on Susanna had condemn'd the flour and asked the Deacon

to have a different kind brought at soon as possible which was done but when it came I was so out done and tired that I hadn't resolution and strength enough to get the bag untied and run the risk of making a crock of raisen out of the same bin that Susanna made hers of in the morning and then I was in trouble expecting it never to come. Milly Ann was kind enough to be willing to set up with me to watch its movements and happily for us it came up beautifully and we made our bread during the night and had good luck with it every way. The next day I was in a perpetual tremble the whole day from fatigue and loss of sleep and so on and to-day I am trying to rest myself. I feel almost useless but still I am doing my work in the dining room I expect in a few nights to make up my lost sleep and in a few days of moderate working to recover my strength and be as well as ever again.

Sept. 7. Sabbath. Came out of the kitchen comfortable. Last four was a very busy time of year there being plenty of corn sweet potatoes tomatoes and such like vegetables to be prepaird for use

Julia or I or both of us helped the bakes make their pies every day excepting twice or three times and the rest of the time helped the bake and those that needed it so that our time was pretty well fillid up For my part I didn't knit or rest myself ten minutes in the forenoon while I was in the kitchen but still I never was oppressid I had a comfortable time the whole tour.

The last 4 weeks have been spent as follows The first two washed ironid and spun worsted The third week washed and ironid & spun three days the fourth day went to the West with Olive Hogan to see her grand parents and other connexions her grand father was thought to be failing fast and she wanted to see him before he died He is in his nineteenth year We had a very good visit. The fourth week washid ironid and spun Wednsday I spun 24 run in all excepting a few knots and Thursday came to the Office to work. The White Water visiters arrived here about 2 o'clock P. M. on the same day viz. George King Francis Van Susan Champlain Susan Easterbrooks Eliza McGuire Lucy Woodard.

1850.

October 4th Friday. Brethren David Parker of Canterbury and and Caleb M Dyer from Enfield arrived here They are said to be the first persons that ever came from either of those societies here.

Oct. 6th Chh. Meeting was pronounced by many to be the best ever held in that house Our eastern friends being present who liberly distributed of every good and precious gift to and and among us and such a pleasing feast of love we never had before Br. David read several inspired communications And he also read a very interesting letter that he had receivd since he left home from Joseph Fillinghast A very rich merchant who lives in New Bedford Massachusetts who has confessid his sins and embraced believers faith and doctrine and is said to be a very substancial believer for one of his privilege.

His wife being opposed and he being a man of an extensive influence and greatly encumberid with the cares of this world resides the greater part of his time at home on his own possessions and tends to his business but keeps his union and relation to believers & does all he can to vindicate the cause of truth. A large company

of brethren & sisters from Harvard assembled at one of the meeting houses in New Bedford in June last and held a meeting through his influence. He stated in his letter that Br. David read that he had visited eleaven societies in the east and if he kept health he would be glad and perhaps should visit the other seven.

We had been informid by two or three letters previous to this that Br. David read that in Joseph Dillinghalls visiting the different societies of believers he always had a special feeling to admonish the youth and young people to be faithful and keep the way of God and never loose their privilege in the gospel Br. David told us that his addresses to the young people were deliverid in the most powerful and solemn language.

The eastern Brethren are staying this visit and several of the Brethren and sisters are employd making clothes for them such as hats boots coats jackets trousers Glocks &c. Sarah Jane Beaty and I have the privilege of making Br. David's coat (woman)

We were blest with several visits from Br. David & Calvin during our coat-making which were always pleasing and inter-

esling They gave us all full liberty to ask whatever questions we wanted to which we did about to our satisfaction.

The love of Mother's children any where always feels precious to me But the store that these brethren brought seemd more real and its influence more powerful than any I ever tasted before. it operated so strongly on me that I have felt full of love ever since.

Oct. 13th We have been enjoying the last meeting with our beloved friends And we all crossd to part with I beleive I know I am.

Oct. 14th Monday. Eastern Brethren start home accompanied as far as Water Fleet by Elder John.

Edifying Meditations

It is in vain that we should weep For those who in earths bosom sleep
Who in the silent tomb doth lie Beneath the towering azure sky
Whose spirits e'er have gone to rest And earthly cares no more molest
Far better off are they than we Whose dwelling is in eternity

Why should we then our Griends lament When here earth their time is spent
Where no abiding rest is found Where disappointments oft surround
Their hopes their joys to overthrow And leave them in despair & woe
'Tis then I think how happy they &c Whose dwelling's in Eternity

The sick the noble and the brave Will in this quiet bed be laid cold
No more their Fame to sound abroad But withering lie beneath the sod
As doth the humble peasant they To worms devouring Gall a prey
By Griends Forgotten soon they'll be Whose dwelling is in Eternity

The young and giddy often say Of time it slowly moves away gaen
And spend it thoughtlessly in vain And think that they can it regain
But O alas! and they lament That precious time they have misspent
When they do think and know and see Erelong they'll dwell in eternity

When youth and beauty all have fled And wrinkled brow doth take the stead
Then all those joyful hours are past Which but a moment seem to last
And that which did the heart delight Hath swiftly vanished out of sight
The sweetest thought is then to me Erelong we'll dwell in Eternity

When hoary locks hang o'er the head When sparkling eyes grow dim & sad
When health and vigour flee away And that which once appeard so gay
Is like the flowers of Spring cut down When Death his solemn blast doth sound
To call us from this Earth to flee And dwell in sweet Eternity

My wandering thoughts do often soar Into that calm serene abode
Where mortal foot steps ne'er hath been Where nought can come the heart to win
From that true path that leads to bliss To endless joy and happiness
From this enchanted Earth let me Retreat to sweet Eternity

When things that's past come to my view They bring a serious thought or two
Which then does cause me to perpend And on the strength of God depend
To bear me up thro' scenes obscure That in sweet heaven I may secure
A resting place where I may flee When call'd to dwell in Eternity

The preceding verses were composed by
Emily Virginia Patterson of Warren County O. Village Ohio in 1849.
And written in this book Nov. 2d 1850.

1850

November 7th My sister Martha came to see me accompanied by her husband Peter McCartie and their little girl. It has been 9 years since she was here last She said her health had been improving for some months past. I took them to nearly all the rooms in the new house and over to the sisters' shops and she didn't seem to be much fatigued. She told me that uncle Francis Hawthorn lives within 8 miles of Silas (our brother) in Missouria St. Francis County and he wrote to his brother John (who lives near them) about two weeks ago and in his letter he stated that Silas was well and doing well and that he felt very anxious to see his relatives and friends in this country particularly his three sisters but couldn't leave his family well to take so long a journey.

November 9. Saturday P.M. Samuel Liard and Susan Liard came and demanded their children. Four small boys and a little girl about 9 years old by the name of Margaret and she was one of the most innocent and loveliest of children After hearing the sad tidings I went into the childrens' room to see Margaret before she started and found Betsey Diberghem (the caretaker) and all of the girls crying bitterly and poor little Margaret sobed like her heart

was nearly broken and it was with difficulty that she could be got to the Office She didn't want to go with her parents Her Father met her at the door and tried to pacify her but without success till he promised if she wasn't satisfied she should come back again when she began to feel better and soon came running back to tell the good news She bade Betsey and all of the girls an affectionate farewell and kissed them all and charged Betsey particularly not to give away her shaker bonnett nor drugged gown till she came back.

November 10th Sabbath. The Leard children have all returnd home again in good health and lively spirits After their parents having worried them along down to the West Brick with the greatest reluctance on the childrens part and the Father's sympathy and affection being awaked at the difficulty in getting his children and their sobbing and crying all the way asked them when they had arrivd at their journey end individually if they wanted to go away and they all told him they didn't and intreated him earnestly and affectionately to let them go back home.

That night the Father and boys were put into a room by themselves

to sleep and the Father said (I understand) that the oldest boys laid awake crying till away in the night and after they Gell asleep they sobbed and groand so pitifully particularly Benjamin (the oldest) that he didn't sleep a wink all night and that during the night he came to the conclusion that it would be wicked for him to tear his children away from a home they were so attached too and also became so convicted from the influence of his children that he requested a privilege this morning to confess his sins. and Br. Harvey says he made thorough work and he believes he is honest in what he has undertaken Susan (the mother) confessid a few of her sins some months agoand has been living at the West Brick ever since she came with her children and was considered a very nice smart industrious agreable woman but not much of a believer but she is about to enter into a more thorough work of confessing her sins and intends to set out with her husband and children to travel in the regeneration.

November 13th Finished the worsted spinning all but Rachel Dunken and she has enough to keep her spinning till next worsted spinning time and will be smart to get done then.

November 16th Our Kentucky visiters viz. Ashbell Kitchel Daniel David Susanna Liddil Eliza Hunt & Eunice Dennis returnd home all in good health. They were absent five weeks lacking two days.

"A friend Sincere without deceit
On this terrestrial ball
Is one rare gem that's hard to meet
From Palestine to Saul."

O tell me who they be Whoare from sorrow free
Whose friends have never fail'd And grief have nev'r invaded

November 20. Wednesday. I began Alfred Seamons coat & saw Esther Jeffries Susanna Brady and I went over to the Office on an errand. And found her in the sisters' front room with Polly David and six or seven women and girls There being so many in the room I didn't look particularly at any of them till Esther caught Susanna by the hand and said, Susanna I will speak to you Susanna look'd at her innocently and said, "I don't know you." when I exclaimed, "O

Esther Jeffries seemingly before I thought. She told Susanna that she saw her mother and brother about two weeks ago &c. but to this (Susanna) she said nothing. She then spoke to me very affectionately and said "Susan are you well" Her countenance and tone of voice caused my former affections for her to rush upon me so forcibly that I was frightened and was so afraid of being overcome with what would afterwards be a weakness or a hindrance to my progress in the gospel that I only answered her, Yea. and that without looking at her and Susanna and I went out.

I understood after she was gone that she repented most bitterly that she had left her good home and kind friends She said there was nothing in this world that would afford her as much pleasure as to see and converse with her good brethren and sisters whom she had left and went away very sorrowful she said when starting that she felt like she was leaving her Father's house.

"What a home I have in Zion And a shelter from the storm
Here I have both food and raiment For to keep me neat and warm
While many souls are daily wandring Without a place to rest their heads
With cold bleak winds around them howling And must starve for want of bread

November 21st Thursday. Our good Ministry returnd home from White Water about 4 o'clock in the P. M. in usual health.

"If wisdom you would wisely seek Five things observe with care
Of whom you speak to whom you speak And how and when and where"

"If happiness hath not its centre in the breast You may be rich or great or wise
But never can be blest."

November 30. Saturday. Finished a milking tour and finished off two coats and made what preparations I could for the kitchen.

December 1st Sabbath. Went in the kitchen to work on the brethrens table with Mitty Ann Miller and Emeline Lockwood The second table is as long as the first lacking one square The first table contains ten squares and a half and the second nine and a half six of which are boys with Israel. (Israel Drake caretaker of the boys.) Mitty Ann helps the bakers and no dishwiper.

"A wise man governs his passions". And perhaps a wise woman.

December 28th Saturday. Came out of the kitchen Monday and Tuesday Gollowing washid and Wednsday ironid. The remaining part of the week made a coat Gor one of the little boys besides attending to an apprentice in the jacket traderiz Milly Ann Keller 16 years old in July last. She finished a jacket Gor one of the large boys on Friday besides washing and ironing and it was well done Gor a begenner.

January 5th SaBath. 1851. The ground and roofs of the houses are white with } snow.

"Though many Goes beset me round
Myself and pride and all that
Yet since the way of life I've Gound
Ill bear my cross Gor all that."

January 7th Tuesday. Lois Spinning departed this life aged 66 years since the 3rd of Sept. last She was a worthy good sister and her loss was greatly lamented. But Gew would be lamented more I have never been as much crosid to part with any woman or sister since my mother died. She was my eldest

thro' all my youthful days and sincerly labourid I believe to instruct and help me in the way I should go. which has formd a strong tie of affection in me not easily broken. I can say from the deepest recesses of my heart that I thank every person who has helped me one hairs breadth in the way of God.

January 6th. Monday. Had another apprentice given to me viz. Ellen Slafford (She will be 16 in April next) and commencd a fine broad cloth coat which I finishd that week and made a jacket, besides ironing tending the Funeral and attending to my two apprentices Milly and Ellen Ellen finished her jacket on Friday (forenoon) besides washing & ironing and it was pretty well done for the first.

January 15th Wednesday. Peggy Dragoo departed this life aged 53 years since June last. She was a sister that devoted her whole strength time and abilities to support the interest and do her brethren and sisters good. No one would be missed more in temporal business. She was the first sister I got acquainted with after I came among believers excepting Susanna Liddil And now being freshly reminded of her kindness to me then and ever since the tears

will irresistibly force their way down my cheeks. I am crossed to part with so good a friend. I came here January 20. 1835 and have lived in the family with her ever since excepting a few months that I lived at the East House.

January 16. Thursday. Elisha Russel arrived here from North Union.

"Sometimes we think we almost view
The happy shore of pleasure
Which makes us anxious to get through
To that immortal treasure
Then trim the sails when tempests rise
And watch the heavens bearing
By Faith and hope we view the prize
And mind what course we're steering."

January 19. Sabbath. Sister Nancy McNemar came to me in meeting today and took me out and led me up and down the alley several times which mortified me considerably fearing the brethren and sisters might think I was getting on back ground or something else. However it was the

first operation of this kind I had passed through for at least two or three years

"Were you as pure as spotless snow
And clear as crystal ice
Slander, virtue's native foe
Would call that virtue vice

Where virtue most conspicuous shows,
There malice seems most bent
And where the sweetest blossom blows
There wasps will most frequent."

January 25. Saturday. Rachel Stafford moved in No. 12. She was 18. in April last.

January 26. Sabbath. Finished last weeks sur'out and made a jacket with some of Ellens good help besides mending a considerable for one of the brethren and washing & ironing.

"A man of words and not of deeds
Is like a garden full of weeds
Wherein no fruits or flowers grow
But such are both mean and low."

February 2nd Sabbath. Last week I washed and ironed Worked twelve button holes in Peter Boyds (Trustee) surtout for Samuel Cuthill (Taylor) made two jackets and attended to another apprentice viz. Rachel Stafford. She is a nice sewer but never made a jacket before.

Six or seven sisters are now employd in the large shop in making fine wail trousers for the brethren for meeting wear All are to have that are considered to have their groth and cloth put by for younger ones. There is 47 pair to be made now.

My days like a shadow are passing away
Time onward is rolling and makes no delay
A few revolutions the scene will complete
When from this bright orb I'll forever retreat
Like dews of the morning or vapors of smoke
My days that are gone I can never revoke
No traces are left either cloudy or clear
They've vanished like mists never more to appear

This vale of affliction I've travelled in grief

Midst sufferings and sorrow my joys have been brief
Till two score an seven my years do complete.
With sorrow and anguish my life is replete.
O heavens! how long will thy chatening rod
Be pointed toward me. O merciful God!
Is there no physician no health-giving balm
To give consolation my sorrows to calm!

Let no one imagine Im faulting that power
Whose hand has upheld me to this present hour
I will not complain tho he chastise me sore
But meekly submit to my fate evermore
Yet I may invoke that good spirit of love
Perchance he may hear me my sufferings remove
And crown me with blessings my sorrows assuage
While Im here sojourning on this mortal stage.

Should God in his mercy my days yet prolong
restore me to comfort and help me along

over

And lead me and guide me thro this vale of woe
Protect me and bless me wherever I go
With grateful sensations my heart shall expand
In humble submission to his just command
I'll yield up my powers his praise to extol
While ages and ages eternally roll.

What follows seems to be a genuine response to the foregoing. The former was composed a short time before receiving the latter, and never was seen by mortal eye, except by the composer till after the other was received.

Words of Mother Ann. Read by Br. Eleazar. For Abner Bedle 24

A tender kind mother I have been to you
And many sore trials I've helped you thro
When in tribulation most sorely oppressed
With heavenly comfort your spirit I've blest
Then be not discouraged or ever sink down
By firm perseverance you'll gain the bright crown
It is by obedience this treasure you'll gain

I will lead to a home free from sorrow and pain

Think not you're forsaken for often I'm near
Your deep supplications and prayers to hear
And many good Angells I often times view
In deep supplication uniting with you
Imploring the mercy and favor of God
To lighten the strokes of his chastening rod
And bless you with comfort both body and soul
A treasure to mortals worth mountains of gold

For many years past you've been sorely oppressid
And often you've wonderd why this should be best
But now I can tell you your mind to release
I'm working for you a bright mansion of peace
So bow like an ox to the yoke that I for you
Nor spurn at correction whatever you do
Then I will protect you wherever you be
Until from the sorrows of earth you are free.

February 2nd Sabbath. It is now about 5 o'clock in the P.M. and it has been snowing the whole day Every thing looks and feels gloomy to me I don't know how others feel Looking at the snow falling gently from above produces a more agreeable feeling than any thing else I can think of and I almost feel like I would be willing to be as far from every thing that belongs to this world as the height from whence these beautiful white particles come. But I am not suffering under the horrors of a guilty conscience neither do I feel discouraged nor faithless nor hopeless. Rest—

"At the close of the day when the hamlet is still
And mortals the sweets of forgetfulness prove
When nought but the torrent is heard on the hill
And nought but the nightingale's song in the grove."

February 4th Tuesday. Charles Ormsby moved up from the West Grammar into No. 9. He will be 17 in April next and is said to be an exception amongst youth for goodness every way.

February 9th Sabbath. Last week I ironed and made three jackets. (hindered some)

SHAKER COLLECTION

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